



The Gambler

*to the tune of "The Gambler"
as performed by Kenny Rogers*

On a warm desert evenin', we were slaves to the Pharaoh.
The cards had all been dealt and we were on a losin' streak.
Then Moses came up to us and told us God had sent him.
The night grew deathly quiet as he began to speak.

He said, "God has seen the tears rollin' down your faces
And God has sent me here to give you all a helpin' hand.
So if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.
But rest assured that God will help you reach the Promised Land."

(Chorus)

You've got to know when to flee now.
Know when you're free now.
Know when to walk away
Know when to run.
You never bake your bread.
When it's time to flee the Pharaoh
There'll be time for bread to leaven
When the fleein's done.

We packed our half-baked bread, and then we fled from Pharaoh.
We got away while Pharaoh and his men were fast asleep.
And somewhere in the darkness, I heard a voice from heaven.
And in those final words I found an ace that I could keep.

(Repeat chorus)

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